

RUSSIANS FLEE BEFORE A CHARGE OF THE POLICE

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for their countrymen unless they went home. And they looked at each other. While he was talking the three men had been connected up by some of the policemen, and most of the officers were bunched just back of the door way.

Had Behind the Women.

The cowardly men among the immigrants had pushed their women and children into the foreground and were hiding behind them, evidently believing that the police would not charge through the helpless crowd. But they had had warning enough and the situation had become intolerable.

"We won't go home; we will sleep in the street," howled the mob.

Police Charge.

"All right, turn loose the hose," ordered Jarrett, and as the water burst from the nozzle, drenching those immediately in front of the window, the police charged out of the door.

The sudden dash of cold water in their faces threw the Russians into confusion and broke up the formation they had taken, with the women and children between the men and the police station door. This was what was wanted, the police breaking through the cordon of women and laying into the men.

Never before has such a scene been witnessed on the streets of Honolulu. With the wailing of the women and children and the tangled masses of the men was mingled the sharp crack of police clubs, the thud of fists on skulls, the hiss of the whips of the mounted police.

There were three mounted policemen present. They had previously cleared the street of onlookers so as not to be impeded in their movements, and at the word of command they advanced on the Russians.

And then occurred something that demonstrates better than anything else could the cowardly nature of the immigrants. Lifting their children from the ground, the big husky men held them up in front of the horses as a protection to themselves and in the hope, apparently, that the horsemen would not dare charge for fear of injuring the little ones.

Attacked in the Rear.

But the Russians had reckoned with out the foot police, and while the husky loafers were holding their children between them and the advancing horsemen, the men on foot fell upon them from behind. Crack, crack, sounded the clubs, and at every crack a Russian jumped and yelled, then turned wildly and tried to climb over the backs of his fellows in an effort to escape from the remorseless clubs.

The women and children, who had been massed directly in front of the station house door were brushed aside by the police, who were careful to strike none of them, and they went for the men. There was no opposition. The bravery of the Russians is confined to brave words. There is no fight in them. They simply fell over one another in their efforts to get away.

And the police were not sparing in their use of the club, though as a rule they took care to use it where it would prove as a persuader without doing any permanent damage. No skulls were cracked, but every blow of a night stick brought forth a yell and a wilder jump from some noisy immigrant.

And the Russians Went.

The trouble lasted about a minute, and when the dust of battle cleared, all that could be seen was a disordered mob going for the Russian camp on the dead run. They did not, except for a few of them, stop to argue the question. They slung out on the order of their going, but went, and it would have taken a Wyoming jack rabbit to keep up with them.

One man prostrate, holding his head, and one baby boy were left lying on the road after the police charge had passed. The boy was one of the children who had been held up to stop the police horses, his father having thrown him down when he proved useless as a shield. He lay stunned for a few moments, while Chester Doyle carried him to the sidewalk out of the way of further harm. His mother broke back through the police to rescue him and carry him off. The man got up and fled on his own account.

But there were a few who had less sense, and after they had reached the corner of Merchant and Bethel streets, they turned back, accompanied, of course, by their women and children whom they relied upon for protection. But the police were no longer in a mood to temper. They simply picked up the men, dropped their clubs and went for them with their fists.

There was one big whiskered Russian who had been first in picking up his child and holding it up before the advancing horsemen. He was one of those who did not have enough and who turned back to return to the police station. That was about the time he got hit, for a policeman caught him a full five yards on the jaw and the Russian went down as if someone had hit him with a brick. He was not out, though, and when he could pick himself up, he backed down the street with his kid yelling behind him, and all around him in a few seconds was a mob and a crack in the atmosphere.

Another husky Russian, accompanied by two yelling women attempted to return. Two husky policemen caught him, and gave him the most satisfactory thrashing he probably ever got. He is probably sleeping now.

The Russians kept on toward the camp and in five minutes from the time the police charged there was not a trace of them to be seen. All that remained of the mob was a few faint tracks in the mud.

Women Were Worst.

The women, after the first charge, did not, and most of them seemed to go directly home with their children. One or two, however, were seen on the street, and one was seen running down the street, apparently missing the street and during him to make the best of it.

She of Jarrett had carefully selected

ed his men what to do, and everything was carried out according to program. The trouble ended about when it should have ended, and Sheriff W. J. Jarrett made the first move toward a permanent settlement of the Russian problem. And judging from appearance, Sheriff Jarrett and his men did more in five minutes to instill in the Russian immigrants a wholesome respect for the laws of the United States than have all the speeches of officials of these governments.

Stoned Police.

The three mounted police kept the Russians going well on the way toward their camp, the immigrants fleeing as fast as their legs would carry them until some distance along the road. Finally, springing a pile of cobblestones beside the road and noting that only one officer was left to hind them, a dozen men plucked up courage enough to turn. They hurled one volley of stones at the policeman, who charged them with his blacksnake. A few blows with this took the fighting spirit out of the dozen and they dashed on after the rest.

Indignation Meeting.

There was an indignation meeting in the Twiwei camp last night, the men gathering in their usual meeting place and listening to the stories of their wrongs. One by one the few who have any marks from the fray that could be exhibited displayed their scars, angry mutterings arising as black and blue spots were shown. All the men were not in attendance at the meeting, however, and the majority of the women were around their huts as usual, laughing and chatting and appearing to be in no wise cast down.

The police had pickets out all night on the roads leading to the police station. The mounted men patrolled Queen street, armed with carbines. It was not known what move the Russians might make next.

Quartet Under Arrest.

Vasilieff, the Russian agitator; Bloloff, one of his chief accomplices; Alexander Surpove, another trouble maker; and Nichol Smerbeve, a Russian who is ambitious to kill his wife, were all arrested by the police yesterday on warrants sworn out by Attorney-General Lindsay and are now lodged in jail.

The arrest of the four Russians above named is only the first move in a campaign to put a stop to the Russian nuisance. Other warrants will probably be sworn out and other arrests made within a few days, for the territorial government has had about all it can stand, and the authorities have at last made up their minds to act. The charge against Vasilieff, Bloloff and Surpove is vagrancy. It is conceded that perhaps Vasilieff may be able to go on the witness stand and show that he had a certain amount of money which he has collected from his less intelligent countrymen, but that will not be enough to save him, in the opinion of the attorney-general. The first evidence that will be put in against him and the others will be that they live in the vile Twiwei camp and do not work for a living. This, it is considered, ought to be enough to convict them.

Would Kill His Wife.

Surpove is arrested on a warrant charging him with threatening to kill his wife. The woman, it seems, left him before the outfit quit Manchuria, but ever since their arrival in Hawaii the man has bothered her, demanding that she return to him, and threatening to end her existence if she does not do so. The woman finally became alarmed and complained to the territorial authorities. She was referred to the attorney-general, who, after hearing her story, decided that the best place for Mr. Surpove would be behind the bars. It is not probable that the hearing of the case will come in today, as Attorney-General Lindsay does not think he can possibly be ready to appear against his prisoners before next week. As it is not probable that they can furnish bail, they will be kept out of mischief until next Monday morning at least.

A Gentle Hint.

Alexander Smerbeve appears to be a particularly obnoxious individual. He went to Attorney-General Lindsay a few days ago and said he wanted work. But he would not go to the plantations, insisting on being given a job in town. And he backed up his demand with the threat that if he were not given a job he would be obliged to kill some one.

Federal Officials Act.

The charges made by some of the Russian men to Governor Frear last Thursday, that their women are living lives of shame, have been taken up by the federal authorities and an investigation has been instituted to ascertain the facts in the case. The names of the delegation that visited the Governor have been asked by the federal people, and they will probably be called before the grand jury next week. The general idea among the authorities now seems to be to get rid of the trouble makers among the Russians, and do it as soon as possible.

The arrest of "Vasilieff" as Vasilieff is known among the police, surprised that gentleman to the fullest extent. About three o'clock Chief M. D. Dunning, Detective Bergan and Officer Nobrega went down to the camp with warrants for Vasilieff, Bloloff, Surpove and another. Deputy Rose and Judge Andrade were on the spot, prepared to see the fun, but the officers had to wait fifteen minutes as Vasilieff insisted upon finishing what he termed to be very important business. When he finally emerged from the tent he was escorted where the other three were kept carefully in the rear. Bloloff was found asleep, and Surpove, a homeless, lawless individual, presented himself in Vasilieff's company.

Without telling him where he was expected to go when the officers marched them to the station, the fourth man being escorted from the camp by Vasilieff, the officers were in the middle of the street and Jarrett, who was the only one to whom the warrants were read, but he promptly forgot a few words that the officers had said. However, when M. D. Dunning, who is one of the Russian and told him in no uncertain tones that he was under arrest, the agitation gave a sharp turn and Jarrett looked for a moment at the police with a look of surprise. He is expected to the cells with

They Got What They Needed

Twice a mad crowd of three hundred gathered round the station door, and the noise was simply deafening. When they all began to roar, yes, they wanted something. But no one could understand the demands so loudly shouted. Were in puzzled Russian.

Said one sentimental member: "Now, look here, you fellows—say I will let them celebrate quickly. For the coming of the May. Don't you see the line of women. And the little children, too. And a leading procession— Isn't it quite clear to you?"

Said another, standing near him: "I will bet it's all a ruse. And if you would solve it quickly. You'd best send for Harry Lake. It some one could but interpret. We would not then come to grief. But the only Russian with us is that liar—Vasilieff."

All this time a slim reporter stood and watched the angry crowd, but his brain was working quickly. He was thinking out aloud: "All that big bunch of three hundred. Have lived long at Twiwei. What is it they've most needed? Ah, it is as clear as day."

Down the hall he rushed so quickly. With the remedy returned. All the others rushed to help him. But the proffered hands he scorned. What they needed then he gave them—When I tell it you will laugh—What that crowd of Russians got was a fire hose shower bath.

his two compatriots, leaving his sweet, ungrateful smile behind him.

A minute after the officers entered the station with their prisoners, there were thirty Russians lined up on the opposite curb expectantly looking for Vasilieff's body to dangle out of the second story window on the end of a rope.

Interpreter Thomas, who has been of invaluable aid to the officials in their intercourse with the Russians was compelled to report back to his regiment at Lelehu yesterday, he being enlisted in the Fifth Cavalry. Mott-Smith accompanied him to Lelehu and will endeavor to obtain another furlough for him. He was missed yesterday.

PROHIBITIONISTS WILL ORGANIZE

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those who want to have spirituous beverages banished from the Territory, and it will conduct its campaign along broad lines.

The coming fight will not be a fight of any single organization against liquor. It will be a battle between the organized forces of prohibition and the opposition.

It is the intention to organize as thoroughly as any political party was ever organized. Precinct committee-men will be appointed, and these will be entrusted with the work of assembling the voters and lining them up. Speakers will be allotted to the different districts and a series of public meetings will be arranged for.

It is the intention to bring the prohibition question fairly before the voters. The committee-men will compile the data, and every effort will be made to present it to the people in the most concise and telling manner.

In all probability a committee will be appointed at the first mass meeting to draw up a platform. This platform will specify clearly the principles of the prohibition party and will leave no room for doubt concerning what the party is working for.

The date of the mass meeting has not yet been decided upon, but it will be held in the immediate future.

Prohibition Replaces Politics.

The renewed talk of W. T. Rawlins as a candidate for county attorney has brought out some of Cather's friends, and they are again showing readiness to fight hard for him. Among them is Supervisor Quinn, candidate for mayor. Quinn is talking up Cather on his record, which he says will challenge comparison with any county attorney's record anywhere.

However, this and most other political matters are sidetracked by the prohibition question. Prohibition always bursts in, in every discussion. The politicians are even afraid to organize in some places, lest their organizations should be called upon to take sides in daily and thus get into a row among themselves. "I know one man who is going to keep beautifully out of it," said Quinn. "If the party organization refuse to take sides, individual surely have a right to do so. I shall vote that's all."

Next week a new Hawaiian paper, of which it is said four thousand copies are to be printed, for distribution all over the islands, will appear. It will be in weekly magazine form, and is being started in anticipation of the July election. It will take the liquor men's side of the issue.

A letter to the Rev. S. L. Doehle, published in the Hilo Tribune this week, gives a statement, circulated from the Hawaiian, of Delicate Kaimukio's views, as follows:

"Possibly the Hawaiians do not understand about these questions. Now the reason why I get congressmen to leave the matter to the people here is what I want to explain to the people of Hawaii. The main reason, as we believe in laws here, and if I had my way I would try to get the law introduced in congress. The law would have been passed for further legislation by congress in purely local matters in other business, and the congressmen would have been given that the people of Hawaii were not capable of making their own affairs."

I want to leave them and explained to them that the people were not capable of making their own affairs."

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